

To All:

On Sunday night, I and several other Minute Men met with Steve Brannon and Mike Callahan, both Special Agents of the FBI.

Early Saturday morning, I had personally called the FBI to offer our assistance in any possible way in the investigation of the bombing at the Olympics. On Saturday night at approximately ten o'clock, two FBI guys went to the home of the mother of one of our associates, asking all sorts of questions about her son's whereabouts and associates.

Early Sunday, I again made contact with the FBI to offer my personal assistance, and our associate who was being sought made contact with the FBI to discover what their beef was. The FBI guy, an Agent Webb, played \*bad cop,\* threatening arrest and other nastiness. Our associate, after consulting with me, offered to meet the FBI in any public place, and suggested a Shoney's restaurant.

Agent Webb was scandalized, and wanted our associate to go to the court house. He was rebuffed. Soon Agent Brannon became involved, and finally exhibited some professionalism. He was amenable to meeting in a public place, so long as it was not a high traffic location. Our associate, with my concurrence, agreed to meet with the FBI in a public park in Birmingham.

The meeting began in the public park in Birmingham, but the FBI was worried about the open surroundings and likelihood of militia or media personnel lurking about, and THEY suggested that we move the meeting to SHONEY'S RESTAURANT- which we did.

Agents Brannon and Callahan, with backup FBI in a car in the parking lot, met us at Shoney's and the meeting continued. They were quick to assure us that there were no plans for an arrest and that we could leave at any time. The reason for seeking our associate was that he fit a physical description of suspects wanted in the bombing at the Olympics. Before the meeting was over, I think that they wished that we

had left a long time before.

They wanted to know the whereabouts of our associate on Friday night around midnight, and were informed that he was in a public place surrounded by scads of witnesses. They wanted his address, and were told again that I was the spokesman for the Gadsden Minute Men, and if FBI had business with any of us and did not have a warrant, I was the man to contact- as I had offered, over and over and over. The agents were reminded that they would not be pleased to have a militia guy show up at their mother's home at ten p.m. looking for them and asking questions; they should keep that in mind when they went looking for militia guys, without a warrant.

The remainder of the meeting was devoted to, what else, but the Constitution and militia philosophy. The meeting ended with everyone on good terms, and with two FBI guys having, perhaps, a better understanding of the militia and our goals and motivation.

In Liberty,

Mike Kemp